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TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1910.

Taft on Practical Conservation.

President Taft enunciated a sane doctrine
on the subject of national conservation
in his speech before the Conservation
Congress at St. Paul.Inheriting the policy of conserving and
preserving our natural resources for eco-
nomic use, and relieving in his heritage;
appreciating the danger to the state and
to the people at large from the waste
and dissipation of our national wealth,
he told the congress that what he could
do in the cause he should do, "not as
President of a party, but as President of
the whole people."The task which Theodore Roosevelt
took up in the last two years of his
administration—"and well did he perform
it," says the President—the present ad-
ministration took up in its turn, and how
well it is performing that task he sub-
mits to the judgment of the public in
cold facts and figures that tell of real
achievements of work actually done.More impressive than all else in the
President's speech, however, is his plea
for a temperate, judicial consideration
of the conservation problems pressing for
solution to-day—a realization that the
"calmest consideration and clearest fore-
sight" are required, and that a satis-
factory conclusion can only be reached
promptly by avoiding "acrimony, imputa-
tions of bad faith, and political con-
troversy."It is high time, as he pointedly says,
"for a halt in general rhapsodies over
conservation," and for practical con-
structive work. It is true, too, as he
pertinently observes, that "no sane person
can contend that it is for the common
good that nature's blessings should be
stored only for unborn generations."In other words, now that the country
is awakened to the need of conservation,
President Taft would have conservation
work, not rhapsodies of words; specific
remedies for specific evils, not glittering
speech by zealous propagandists; action
within the law along rational lines that
will conserve both present and future
interests. And that is what the country
needs.All this, put in this way, may not please
the worthy Gifford Pinchot and his equal-
ly worthy colleagues who have labored
so earnestly to promote the acceptance of
the now generally accepted theory of
conservation, but it is the logic of the
present-day situation, the common sense
meaning of the nation's duty.It may not be picturesque, but it is
true and right.Americans homeward bound from Eu-
rope are in such a hurry that every ship
is overcrowded. They want to see the
world's championship series, perhaps.

The Eucharist Conference.

A movement that resembles, spiri-
tually at least, the march of the old Cru-
saders is the Roman Catholic movement
now in progress toward Montreal, where
is being held the great Catholic festival
called the Eucharist Conference.It is estimated that the attendance will
be fully 150,000, and the devout pilgrims
will come from all quarters of the globe,
the United States furnishing a large
quota, which is not remarkable, when it
is remembered that in this country alone
there are 85,000 priests who are members
of the Eucharistic League.The present is the twentieth congress
of this sort. The movement was started
by an old French woman, still living,
but who, it is said, wishes to remain un-
known. It was over twenty years ago
that she first proposed this annual devotion
on so large a scale; she believed that her
beloved France might be saved if this
special eucharistic devotion be made,
and, like a modern Joan of Arc, she
fought for her belief until her enthusiasm
set on fire the hearts of the prelates of
the church, who to-day are free in the
expression of their faith that this annual
conference has done more to check the
encroaching tide of materialism and
doubt than all the logic and eloquence
of priest or propagandist.The multitude that is thronging Mon-
treal, "the most Catholic city" of Can-
ada, gather there for the express purpose
of worshipping God as He is believed to
exist in Real Presence in the elements
of what Protestants know as the Lord's
Supper.This adoration and worship continues
for five days, with conferences and ser-
mons in many tongues; voices from the
utmost ends of the earth testifying
to the honor and glory of God and re-
lating how His work is being carried
on in the waste places of the earth. It
is used to be the practice of the Catholic
clergy to discourage too frequent at-
tendance at the communion table, as
tending to lessen the respect in which
it is held, but Pope Pius X has declared
that none should be discouraged or re-fused, even if they should attend every
day. He says:"Shall we tell the sick man that he
must first make some progress toward
recovery, that he must at least get rid
of his most unsightly sores, before he
may venture to call in the all-merciful
Healer of Souls? Or that he is so sick
that a daily visit from the Physician is
not to be thought of?"No; the primary object of the Eucharist
Conference is the cure of souls, and the
result of this wonderful pilgrimage is an
increase of faith and strength; added
piety—an impulse toward the higher
things. Why it is that from these con-
ferences the church and the people
gather so much strength no one is capable
of explaining; the fact remains. Last
year's Eucharist Conference in London
served to show the growing importance
of the Catholic Church in England and
doubtless did much toward that change
in the coronation oath which required
the monarch to declare himself an
enemy of Roman Catholicism. The won-
der of this modern crusade is not to be
explained; it is, as the Pope says, "The
ineffable mystery."As in the old days of the Crusaders,
to-day they come, weary pilgrims,
from all quarters of the globe. Rich and
poor alike, they will gather in Montreal
before the same shrine; avow the same
faith; appeal by prayer to the Universal
Father. It is a moving and inspiring
spectacle in this age of modernism and
liberalism in religious matters. It shows
that the old faith is still strong and a
power for good in the world. "God is
not mocked," but His glory endureth
forever.Gov. Hughes looked forward to a quiet
life on the bench of the Supreme Court.
He failed to reckon on the colonel.

People Eating Less Meat.

It would seem that a strange change
is likely to result because of the sudden rise
recently in the prices of food products—
a change that may have a marked effect
on the future of this nation.When meat prices soared to a point
where the man with a family and an ordi-
nary income found the cost of living too
high, there began a popular agitation
against the use of meat. Many deter-
mined to discontinue the use of meat al-
together, and several journals were at
pains to publish lists of foods that, sub-
stituted for meat, would furnish the same
food value at much less cost. Many peo-
ple believed this movement could be, at
its best, only an experiment, and none
were so scornful of results from such
agitation than the meat packers them-
selves. But the experiment has not
proved a matter for scorn. Says the New
York Journal of Commerce:"The anti-meat movement has been
successful. The smaller packers are, of
course, feeling the contraction of trade
more severely, and their complaints are
becoming more pronounced from week to
week. The most conspicuous factor in
the present situation, because it is likely
to be more lasting, is the pro rata de-
crease in consumption."What started as a protest against high
prices became a fad, an experiment, and
now threatens to become a change in na-
tional taste. Many who tried the experi-
ment of getting along without meat, sub-
stituting other food values in their dietar-
y, have found the result eminently satis-
factory. Physicians declare that among
the families they visit, the decrease in
the consumption of meat has become
marked. The restaurants in New York
report that the use of meat for breakfast
has almost entirely ceased. Many fam-
ilies that had meat twice or three a day
are now content with meat once a day,
and observers report that those who have
cut down on meat consumption or who
have abandoned it altogether find them-
selves much benefited by the change.So it would seem that the era of high
prices has had the effect of showing a
good many people some of the things
they can do without and still find life
enjoyable. Many of us who do not be-
lieve in vegetarianism still believe that
the average man does not need heavy
meals of meat, and the fact that many
people have literally been forced to a
more simple diet probably means a great
deal for the good of the public health.Thus out of a threatened evil it may be
possible that great good will come.It will very soon become time to garner
in that crop of glittering generalities.
What will the harvest be?

The Smugglers.

It is curiously difficult, it seems, to
get people to look upon smuggling as a
crime. To defraud the government out of
customs duties is regarded, quite gen-
erally, as a smart trick—not larceny;
and although since Collector Loeb came
into office in New York the law has not
changed, he has made many enemies and
come in for much adverse criticism be-
cause of his rigid and efficient enforce-
ment of the existing laws. The attitude
concerning Mr. Loeb's inspectors of in-
coming passengers has been for some
time that outrages were being committed
under his orders and direction, and there
has been much talk about the rights of
the individual and about innocent pas-
sengers being treated as suspected
criminals.One of these passengers who came in
Monday proved to be a woman of social
prominence in Poughkeepsie, wife of a
millionaire banker. She made her decla-
ration, but in it she made no mention of
a \$5,000 pearl necklace which the customs
officials had been notified she had pur-
chased in Florence. Mr. Loeb's inspec-
tors declined to take her word, paid no
attention to her asseverations of outrage,
but exercised their right of search, with
the result that the missing necklace was
found in the lady's bag, together with
considerable other jewelry and lace
which she was trying to smuggle in.As a result, the lady is under arrest, out
on bail, and is certain to be tried and
punished. Her social position has been lost,
and she is held up to the scorn of
her neighbors and of the country.Yet we suppose there will be others who
will follow her in the apparently futile
task of getting past Collector Loeb with-
out paying what is due to the govern-
ment.The great trouble lies, we are sure, in
the fact that these smugglers do not
realize just what government means.They and those who think that smuggling
is not very much of a crime seem to
think of government as some powerful
creature apart from the people. In theold days in England, when the revenues
from imports went very largely to the
Crown, this idea was, in a measure, just-
ified. But here the man or woman who
succeeds in robbing the government robs
all of us. If this were more generally
recognized, there would be, we are sure,
less public sympathy with the smugglers.In the case in point there was appar-
ently no excuse, save the truly feminine
desire to get things as cheaply as pos-
sible. The necklace that cost \$5,000 in Flo-
rence may have been a duck of a bargain.
It must have hurt even a very rich
woman to think of having to pay \$3,000
additional for it on this side in the way
of duty. Yet that \$3,000 was required
to pay was the tax we, the people, have
agreed to assess on such luxuries, and
by trying to evade the obligation the
smuggler was breaking the people's law
and trying to rob the people.Now it is discovered that anemometers
and speedometers register falsely. False
weights and measures make for the high
cost of living, and with false velocity de-
vices we can't even tell how fast we are
living.Charles S. C., takes pride in the
showing it made in the census, but the
travel around its union station is so
light that they can't keep the luncheon
counter going.They are eating bullfrogs so fast
down in Louisiana they are considering
laws for its protection. Another infant
industry, we suppose.Attorney General Wickham has dis-
covered that Alaska is an empire. Some
day the Cabinet officers will really get
to know something about the country
they work for.Harper's Weekly has an article on
"Seeds Carried by Trains." Yes; they
go out under Congressional frank, most
of them."Oh, that mine adversary had written
a book." But the colonel's literature does
not seem to leave many loopholes.We thought the only "scientific liars"
were those Halley's comet fellows."No man should receive a dollar unless
that dollar is faithfully earned." How
about that dollar-a-word proposition?The Japanese will not allow Chinese
in Korea, calling them undesirable immi-
grants. It makes a difference whose ox
is gored.A Republican candidate in Wisconsin
was drowned. At any rate, this is a
more merciful death than being snowed
under.The American people spend \$20,000,000
a year in baseball. And its worth every
penny of it when you have a winning
team.The question of what to do with our ex-
Presidents seems to have taken care of
itself.A preacher out in St. Louis has been
convicted of stealing seventeen watches.
He was probably obeying the injunction,
"Watch and pray."A servant girl in a New Jersey house-
hold has just received a raise in wages
after thirty-five years' faithful service.
All great successes in life are due to per-
severance.A Western man who thinks he is insane
puts forward as proof the fact that he
was married three times in three months.
Proof sufficient!There will be no more grafting of In-
dian lands, declares an official. We sup-
pose the grafters have got them all by
now.Out in South Bend they have a George
Washington and a William Penn in jail.
What's in a name?The population of Pittsburgh is returned
at 533,000. But it was so thick with smoke
out there that it is thought the census
takers missed a few.Out in Los Angeles a man has been dis-
covered who gave his wife just 10 cents
in five years. He was "trying" to prove
that two can live as cheaply as one.The people of Denmark have more
money in the savings banks than the
people of any other nation in the world.
So there is something that is not rotten
in Denmark.

The Drummer.

From the Commercial Traveler's Magazine.
Drummers seldom pray much, pay
their bills, usually hate shams, dodge
touches, have warm hearts, quick wits,
much nerve, and more courage, but are
born scoffers. They have good memories,
much humor and a fund of stories lim-
ited only by time. They can preach a
sermon, lead in prayer, time a horse
race, umpire a ball game, make a stump
speech, and have an opinion on every
known subject. From prize fights to the
nebular hypothesis.

Ethel's Washstand.

From the New York Sun.
The other day a family were sending
their furniture to storage, and one of the
energetic members of the household
labeled in enormous black-painted letters
each burlapped article. As the wagon
went down the street the crate on the
tailboard loudly proclaimed "Ethel's
Washstand" in letters fully a foot high.

HOME.

There's a little old house on a little old street
In a little old bit of a town
Where the lonesome is breathing sweet,
And nights as the sun goes down
A childish trouble is raised in song
That fits in the perfume of gloom;
And, oh, the days they are hot and long
When I am away from home.There's a little white bed in a little white room
In that little old house, upstairs,
And through its window the sweet perfume
That comes from the room where the children play
Drifts in, and stops where two little girls
Kneel white in the purple gloom
And pray—and the wind stirs their yellow curls—
For daddy to come home safe.There's a little yard 'round the little cot,
And the rose trees grow up high,
And the porch is cool, and when days are hot
The eye of the passer-by
Looks into the room where the children play
With hearts like the light sea foam,
And the stranger smiles as he goes his way
With a whisper whose end is "Home."There's a little woman whose cheeks are red
With the roses of days gone by,
And you know her by the bending head
And the red lips curving why
That whenever his path may lead,
How far in the world he fares,
The man's heart turns when the days recede
To the woman and babes upstairs.There's a big soft place in the daddy's heart
That aches when the night comes down,
When the woman and he are wide miles apart,
And far from the dear old town
He knows the babies are by their bed
And pray—and the wind stirs their yellow curls—
For daddy home safe, Amen.

—Add Mortimer Lewis, in Houston Post.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

THE REALISTIC HOUSEMAID.
You have, often seen a housemaid
In a play;
And she does but little housework,
By the way.She pretends to dust a little,
And to sweep;
But the same is far from paying
For her keep.She is saucy to her master
And his wife;
And she acts about in stageland
As in life.Sometimes We Do.
"Do we take our pleasures sadly?"
"That depends on whether the home
team wins."Hotel Was Crowded.
"If you remember, I slept in this hotel
last night on a pallet table."
"I remember," said the clerk.
"Well, did you find a set of false teeth
in the corner pocket?"Not Entertaining.
"She seemed bored."
"Maybe she isn't fond of entertaining
callers."Oh, I guess she is. Maybe we didn't
prove to be of that variety."Fall Poetry.
That the fall is onward trailing,
We can guess;
When the birds begin their walling
In the press.Sporting Note.
"Can I get off to go to the ball game?"
"No."
"Furthermore, you will have to work to-
night. The office is going to play a
double-header to-day."Running for Office.
"I think I'll send a ton of coal to every
widow in the district. How is that for a
scheme?"Party fair. But what if the other
candidate sends coal to them as ain't
widows as yet? They control the votes."Wanted to Know.
"The first year we were married we had
more than twenty, the next year we had
ten; this year we have only had four."
"What are you talking about?" In-
quired the other lady. "Quarrels or
cooks?"

FEET OF PASSING THROGS.

Close Observers Can Picture Owners
Without Looking Further.From the Indianapolis Star.
Tired, hot, and jaded, he sits listening
to the splatter of the water in the foun-
tain. His hat is drawn over his eyes so
that he sees nothing of the passing
throgs—nothing but their feet.A little pair of pink-shod feet, pink-
stockings and dainty, trip by and just
behind them, with somewhat of a less
graceful gait, there follows another pair
of feet with black shoes and black stock-
ings. They are not dainty like the pink
feet, though they are small. The feet and
their movements lack the dainty grace of
the pink ones. So he says that the pink
feet are those of a pretty little girl and
the black feet belong to some "daddy's
joy" of a little boy.More feet come and go. Here is a
mother. Her feet are much like the feet
of other women who pass, but a little
of her kid shoes toddle along with her.The next are big, rough, and uncouth.
The shoes are muddy about the heels.
Across the toes are dusty white marks.
Around the bottoms of the trousers are
marks of white. A baker? No. A miller?
No. Oh, yes. To be sure, he is a
hodgecarrier.Quick! Here she is in all her glory!
Heels like a pair of stilts—say, how in
thunderation could any human like to
wear such shoes? And holding her skirts
out of the water on the sidewalk there
is the least bit of a thin, little lace of
underdirt showing. But he doesn't look
up. He's a notion in his own mind about
what she ought to look like.Here is a man. His shoes are polished
and, why, he is married! He is a young
married man. His movements indicate
he is young. So does the pattern of his
trousers. There are two certain indica-
tions that he is married. He is carrying
a parasol. The back of his trousers, at
the heels, are frayed just a little. Now,
Sherlock, that is enough. The parasol
belongs to some woman. Is the woman
his wife? Sure! He wouldn't dare be
carrying some other girl's parasol, and if
he were not married he would have bet-
ter trousers—and here comes the verifica-
tion. He has stopped. She is now even
with him and they are walking away to-
gether!

New White House for Cuba.

From Daily Mail and Trade Reports.
The President of Cuba has appointed a
board of government officers to consider
plans for constructing the new presiden-
tial palace provided for under the recent
appropriation of \$500,000 from the lottery
surplus, according to Consul General
James L. Rodgers, of Habana.Those appointed on the board are the
secretary of public works, the chief of the
bureau of civil constructions of the de-
partment of public works, the chief en-
gineer of the city of Habana, the chief
of the bureau of sanitary engineering of
the department of sanitation, the pro-
fessor of the Architectural School of the
San Alejandro Academy of Paintings, and
the chief of the bureau of beaux arts of
the department of public instruction.It is expected that the building, if con-
structed, will cost more than the sum
named, and it is stated that this is
simply the preliminary appropriation.
The board will meet soon to invite the
submission of plans, but it is probable
that the competition will be limited to
Cuban architects, and that as far as
possible Cuban materials will be speci-
fied for the building. The site probably
will be that of the Villanueva railroad
station, now exchanged for the arsenal
property.

Slightly Absent-minded.

From Brooklyn Life.
Lenox—would you call Tenby an ab-
sent-minded fellow?Bronx—Well the other morning he
thought he had left his watch at home,
and then pulled it out of his pocket to
see if he'd have time to go back and get
it.

Elasticity of Currency.

From the Cleveland Leader.
"All currency is elastic."
"How do you make that out?""Haven't you ever noticed how small a
dollar is when someone pays it to you
and how big it is when you have to pay
it to somebody else?"

A Life-aver.

From the Dallas News.
Any way the telephone is very con-
venient to the housewife who is ashamed
to look her grocer in the face.

DAILY BOOK REVIEW

PHILO-JUDEAS OF ALEXANDRIA.

The long life of Philo, the Greek-Jewish
philosopher, covered that of Christ, and
was passed principally at Alexandria, the
center of Hellenistic culture. Philo has
been commonly considered from the view-
point of Christian theology or of Greek
philosophy, but he is now presented by
Norman Bentwich, formerly of Trinity
College, Cambridge, from the Jewish
standpoint. The author holds that Philo,
though writing, speaking, and philoso-
phizing in Greek, within the heart of a
Greek community, was "essentially and
splendidly a Jew." The author describes
Philo's services to his world in a charac-
teristic paragraph:"His most representative works are a
'Triple Code,' with which he binds the
Jewish scripture to Greek culture. For
the Greek-speaking populace he set out
a broad statement of the Mosala law;
for the cultured community of Alexan-
dria, Jew and gentile, a more elaborate
exegesis, in which each character and
each ordinance of the Pentateuch re-
ceived a particular ethical value; and,
finally, for the esoteric circle of Hellenic-
Jewish philosophers, a theological and
psychological study of the allegories of
the law."Mr. Bentwich's book, a scholarly and
well-written piece of work, includes a
serviceable introduction and a valuable
bibliography. (Philadelphia: Jewish Pub-
lication Society.)

WESTERN WOMEN IN THE EAST

"Western Women in Eastern Lands" is
the title under which Helen Barrett Mon-
gomery pleases to offer "an outline
study of fifty years of woman's work in
foreign missions." The cumulative facts
and incidents of her interesting and im-
pressive story are grouped under such
chapter headings as "What Our Mothers
Have Told Us," "Ladies Last," "The
Women Behind the Work," and "The
New Woman of the Orient." A closing
discussion of "Problems and Policies,"
an index and statistical tables increase
the reference of a volume that should
find warm welcome among missionary
workers and enthusiasts. The study
questions and hints following each chap-
ter render the book useful for classes
and clubs. (New York: The Macmillan
Company.)

DUMAS WON THE WAGER.

Famous French Novelist Wrote Vol-
ume in Sixty-six Hours.From the London Chronicle.
For rapidity of composition the prize
among novelists must be awarded to
Alexandre Dumas, who died with more
than 3,000 books to his credit, in all of
which he had some share. According to
Mr. Arthur F. Davidson, one of his
biographers, he often declared that when
once he had mapped out in his mind the
scheme of a novel or a play the work
was practically accomplished, since the
mere writing of it presented no difficulty
and could be performed as fast as the
pen could travel. Someone disputed this
and the result was a wager.Dumas had in his head the plan of
the "Chevalier de la Maison Rouge," of
which he had not yet written a word,
and he made a bet of 100 louis that he
would write the first volume of the novel
in seventy-two hours. The volume was
delivered in sixty-six hours. The volume
was formed by seventy-five large fool-
cap pages, each line fifty letters. In
sixty-six hours Dumas had done the work
in his fair, flowing hand, disfigured by
no erasures—and the bet was won with
six hours to spare.

Has No Equal.

From the American Tailor and Cutter.
If a cutter ever met his equal he would
never get over it. The reason he man-
ages to worry along is because he thinks
he is the only one.Once in a while you find a really good
cutter. He is more than a tailor. He is
also a man.If all the tailors who talk wise wore
"likewise" clothes they would make more
of an impression.Why is it that the cutter with the
broken shoulder in his coat talks the most
on how to prevent broken shoulders?

TO-DAY IN HISTORY.

The Heroic Grace Darling—September 6.

It was on the 6th of September, 1838,
when Grace Darling was twenty-two
years of age, that she accomplished the
achievement that has made her name
famous. She was the daughter of the
keeper of a lighthouse off the coast of
Northumberland, and is described as be-
ing "remarkably gentle in aspect and
mild and benevolent in character; of fair
complexion, with nothing masculine in
her appearance."On September 6 the Forfarshire, a
steamer of 300 tons, was on her way from
Hull to Dundee. She had a valuable car-
go and sixty-three persons on board. A
sight leak, patched up before her depart-
ure, broke out afresh when off Bam-
borough Head, and rendered it difficult
to maintain the fire for the engine. The
sea was running high, and there was a
strong wind. The leak increased and the
engine fires gradually went out. Wind,
rain, fog, and a heavy sea all beset the
helpless vessel at once.About 4 o'clock in the morning she
struck, bows foremost, on a precipitous
point of one of the rocky islands. Some
of the crew and one of the passengers
left the ship in one of the boats, and
other passengers perished in the attempt
to throw themselves into the boat. The
females on board clustered around the
master, shrieking and imploring aid
which he could not afford them. A
heavy wave, striking the vessel on her
quarter, raised her from the rock, and
then caused her to fall violently on it
again. She encountered a sharp ledge,
which cut her in twain about midship,
the forepart remaining on the rock, while
the hindpart was carried off by a rapid cur-
rent through a channel called the Pita-
cut.In this fearful plight the remainder of
the crew awaited the arrival of daylight,
no one knowing how soon the waves
might destroy them altogether. At day-
break they were descried from the light-
house, about a mile distant, and it soon
became known at Bamfborough that a
ship had been wrecked. So fearful did
the waves beat against the rock that the
boatmen at Bamfborough refused to push
off, and Darling, accustomed to scenes of
danger as he was, shrank himself from

A COLLECTOR WHO COLLECTS.

Since Assuming Office Mr. Loeb Has
Stuck Strictly to Business.From the Newark News.
The collector of the port of New York
continues to collect. That is what he was
appointed for.The majority of Mr. Loeb's predecess-
ors in office have viewed their duties as
largely political. They have been influ-
ential in party councils and brought
things to pass through the patronage at
their disposal. Collecting has been done
apparently as a secondary matter and in
a manner not to offend the wrong party.Naturally, customs receipts in New
York, while large, have been by no means